

Tropico Interurban Sentinel

FREE AND FEARLESS

Devoted to the Interests of Tropico and the San Fernando Valley

VOL. II.

TROPICO, CALIFORNIA, TUESDAY, MAY 21, 1912

No. 13

TRUSTEES' MEETING

Free Public Library Established.
Health Ordinance Passed

Curbs and Sidewalks for San Fernando Road Proposed. Unpaved Streets to be Oiled and Tamped

At the regular meeting of the Board of Trustees, Thursday, May 16, members and officers all present.

Minutes of meetings of May 2 and 9 read and approved as read.

Application of contractor F. R. Sinclair for 30 days extension of time for completion of Cypress street and Tropico avenue granted.

Ordinance No. 39 establishing and providing for the maintenance of a public library to be known as Tropico Public Library, was taken up, read a third time and adopted. (Full text in another column.)

Ordinance No. 40 creating the office of health officer of the City of Tropico, and providing for the appointment and compensation of such officer and prescribing his duties and making regulations in regard to infectious diseases and fixing the penalty for the violation thereof, taken up, amended, read a third time and adopted. (Full text of ordinance in another column.)

An ordinance prohibiting certain acts and things in the City of Tropico, and providing penalties for the violation thereof, read a first time and laid over for a second reading at next regular meeting.

The act provides a penalty for carrying concealed weapons, riding over street barriers, jumping on to moving vehicles, etc.

On motion of Mr. Hobbs, the bond of Mr. Fitzpatrick, the successful bidder for the oil pipe franchise was accepted and approved.

Ordinance confirming sale of oil pipe franchise read for a first time.

City Engineer Lynch instructed to bring in a resolution of intention to curb and sidewalk the San Fernando Road.

Board of Public Works instructed to ascertain the cost of oiling streets and parts of streets to keep down the dust.

After an informal discussion of the electric lighting proposition it was unanimously agreed to have the petition circulated for the signatures of taxpayers for an electric lighting system and an issue of \$20,000 of bonds for same.

Adjourned.

THE PRESIDENTIAL PREFERENCE PRIMARY

Tropico's registration of voters is 957, of which 292 voted at the primary on Tuesday last. Of men voting there were 186; of women, 106. Of republicans voting there were 244; of democrats 48, as follows:

	Pre-cinct 1	Pre-cinct 2	Total
Roosevelt	59	86	145
Taft	32	17	49
La Follette	15	27	42
Clark	12	18	30
Wilson	7	10	17
Majority for Roosevelt	54		
Plurality for Roosevelt	96		
Majority for Clark	13		

In the City of Glendale the total number of votes cast was 1057, as follows:

Roosevelt	613
Taft	161
La Follette	97
Clark	83
Wilson	53

Of the registered vote of Tropico scarcely 30 per cent was cast; of that of Glendale 50 per cent.

On the whole it was a very tame affair. No effort whatever was made to get out the vote. Though the result is no doubt very little different from what the full vote would have produced, so far as majorities are concerned.

The Socialists had no candidate on the primary ballot and what their vote would have been is a matter of some speculation. That they comprise any considerable proportion of the stay-at-homes, as is suggested, is improbable.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

First Church of Christ, Scientist of Glendale, holds services in the Masonic Hall on Brand Blvd. Sunday 11 a. m., Wednesday, 8 p. m. Sunday School 9:30 a. m. Subject for this week's lesson: Soul and Body.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

For careful piano moving, call Macdonald's express.

Thursday, May 23, is the day set for Glendale's annual May Festival, and a grand time is anticipated.

Glendale has made application to the State Board of Public Utilities for the regulation of its water rates.

Free trial package of Conkey's Lice Powder and Big 80-page Poultry Book for one week only at Davis Grocery Co.

Mr. Ayres is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Ayres on Central avenue and brother of E. S. Ayres of Park.

Miss Lillian Elias, after an absence of nine months at Stanford University has returned to her home in Tropico for her Summer vacation.

Most disease comes from germs. Kill the germs and you kill disease. Conkey's Noxi-cide mixes with water and kills the germs. For poultrymen, stockmen and housekeepers. Guaranteed by Davis Grocery Co.

Contractor F. R. Sinclair is doing the street opening work of the new subdivision of a part of the Thom ranch in the north limits of Glendale, south of the wash.

Thaddeus Phillip, of Tropico, a veteran of the Civil War, and a citizen of Tropico has the distinctive privilege of witnessing Lee's surrender. He was a corporal of Co. A, 11th New York Infantry.

Will Dutton has sold his home place 119 Palmer Avenue, and is contemplating a change of residence to some other locality, not yet decided upon.

Los Angeles is spreading towards the ocean; yes, and towards the mountains. Those great natural barriers to its spread are sure to be its ultimate boundaries.

The Southern Pacific, Santa Fe and Salt Lake overland railroads all enter Los Angeles within a stone's throw of each other at Buena Vista Bridge—a point at which the great Union Depot might and possibly will be placed. In fact there is no other possible point for it.

The first of the Guarantee Building Investment Company's buildings in Tropico is that of the elegant seven-room residence on Mira Loma street in the Richardson tract for C. O. Warner, a cement contractor of Los Angeles. Six more of the same sort are to come right along, the material for which is being now assembled.

Nelson S. Ayres, secretary of Guarantee Building Investment Company of Los Angeles, was out on Friday of last week, looking over the field of his Company's operations in starting the construction of a number of new buildings on the Richardson tract, a car and a half of brick for which is on the side track of the P. E. at the School House. Mr. Ayres is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Ayres on Central avenue and brother of E. S. Ayres of Park.

Paul Shoup was out looking over the projected electrifying of the Salt Lake Branch proposition. He was met at 4th and Brand by City Clerk Woodberry of Glendale who took the gentleman in his auto with Blackburn and Goode and showed him the city, with which he could not be otherwise than favorably impressed. Of course, although he did not say so, but any one with half an eye could see that Mr. Shoup was almost, if not fully, persuaded.

John F. Early, of La Gloria, Cuba, dealer in sugar cane and fruit lands is on a visit to his wife and daughter, Mrs. J. J. Burke, wife of the well known contractor and builder of Tropico. Mr. Early is a Shriner and to attend the conclave at Los Angeles and be with the members of his family residing at Tropico again, was a temptation too great to be easily overcome. And so he is here. Mr. Early is a Virginian, a member of the family to which General Jubal Early of Confederate fame belonged, and claims the distinction of being, as a soldier in the Union army, the only one of the family who was on the side of the right in those eventful times.

If you want a home in this valley? See Cunningham, Sunset 251-J.

Dr. Sam Pollock returned from a business trip to Barstow Saturday.

Macdonald's express transfer and storage, 1111 W. Broadway, Glendale.

Membership of the Grand Army is decreasing at the rate of one hundred a day.

Do you want a home? See Cunningham about it. Call him up on Sunset 251-J.

Robert Taylor and George Brown were delegates to District Lodge of I. O. G. T., at Pasadena Saturday.

Frank Davis has gone for a week's absence at Grass Valley as a delegate to the grand lodge of the Knights of Pythias.

A bungalow building, centrally located for the new Tropico City Library is now proposed and the talk of the town.

Born, Friday, May 17, 1912 to Mrs. Frederico B. Luther, wife of Frank S. Luther, 522 N. Glendale Ave., a girl, (8½ pounds.)

The blockade is lifted and through traffic resumed at the "junction"; whereas there is a broad grin of gratification on the public countenance.

No trouble to give Conkey's Roup Remedy. Just a pinch in drinking water. The fowls take their own medicine. For sale by Davis Grocery Co.

The ladies of the Thursday afternoon Club expect soon to commence on their handsome club house at the corner of Blanche and Cypress avenues.

Dr. Jason Morse, for twenty-five years Assistant Superintendent of the Central Michigan Insane Asylum, at Pontiac, is among Tropico's many new citizens of high honor and repute. The Doctor is a brother of Mrs. Charles A. Barker, 115 S. Glendale avenue.

Conkey's Stock Remedies are not foods, but medicine—a separate remedy for each disease—made by the same people that make Conkey's Poultry Remedies. Sold on money.

Our State Senator Hewitt is a born optimist. He sees well into the future and reads in it the absolute necessity of the borough system of government for the City and County of Los Angeles, like unto that of greater New York.

Expert furniture repairing, band sawing, lathe work, mission furniture from your own designs, which costs no more. Antiques duplicated. Cedarized clothes chests at half price. Bicycle and Motorcycle work 30 cents an hour. Anything repaired, called for and delivered free. Shop in rear on alley 216 S. Brand Boulevard. Tropico, Home 143.

The present management of the Glendale Laundry came to us some six months ago from Chicago with an experience of twenty years in that business. At an expense of \$3000 for new machinery and infinite pains they are equipped outvaluing any other establishment of the kind anywhere around. They employ only white help—help residing in and about Tropico and Glendale—and guarantee all their work. Watch for their autos and ads.

The establishment of a "Juvenile Store" of The Jewell City is a unique feature in the new business of Glendale. A store for the youngsters only. It is in the hands of men of experience in catering to the needs of young folks, little and big. The proprietors are H. H. Faries, formerly buyer for Lit Bros. of Philadelphia, a children's furnishing shop, and R. C. Sitzman, is resident sales manager for Southern Cotton Mills. Both have a wide experience in the lines they handle.

The territory to the South of Tropico, in the newly extended limits of Los Angeles, is attracting the attention of home seekers and homebuilders, and is about to enter upon an era of rapid development. We look for a transformation of scenery along the old Mission Road to San Fernando, from Country to City, in the near future. Hunter's, Handorf's and Devine's must give way to the march of events and become metropolitan. It is so written in the Book of Destiny with the Pen of Progress.

Fine Wedding Silverware

What could be more appropriate than Silver as a Wedding Gift for the young bride and groom? Certainly nothing offers greater variety to choose from or a happier combination of usefulness, beauty, and real worth. But there must be no doubt about its quality. We have brought together the finest assortment of good Silverware ever shown in this valley—both in quality and quantity.

Community Silver

You Will do Well to Buy Both Your Wedding and

Graduation Gifts

here, where you will find a fine selection of goods at honest prices. This afternoon or the next time you are in the vicinity of our store step in and ask for a circular on

Community Silver

Your money back if you are not Satisfied

Guernsey Jewelry Co.

—The Quality Store—
Jewelers--Opticians
604 W. Bdway. Glendale, Cal.

Macdonald's express transfer and storage, 1111 W. Broadway, Glendale.

THE JUVENILE SHOP

1107 W. Broadway, Central Bldg, Glendale

We want you MOTHERS of TROPICO to come and pay us a visit and inspect our stock of infants' and children's wear. We pride ourselves on being able to outfit any youngster from one month old to 12 years. LET US SHOW YOU

Try a pair of Jack and Gill or American Girl Hose. They are guaranteed. 15c a pair

Modern Ideal Locally Kontented Methods Inspection Located Kows

If you want the very best call Morgan & Maxwell
Sunset 14 J and get a sample

Clean Rich Excellent And Matchless

Watch for Souvenir Day

The Glendale Laundry

For Particular People

Sunset 163

Home 723

Tropico Lodge No. 902--The Fraternal Brotherhood

Yourself and ladies are invited to Attend

A SHIRTWAIST DANCE

at the Pythian Castle Hall, Tropico, Wednesday evening, May 22, 1912
Admission 75c. Present invitation at door. Committee: The Fraternal Brotherhood Drill Team

BUSINESS is good
and getting better at

The Tropico Pharmacy

Too Busy for Details

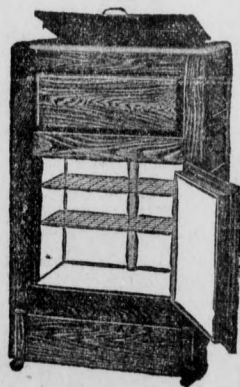
Carpet Cleaning

Vacuum Process, walls, ceilings, furniture and rugs cleaned at your home or taken away. Ben H. Nichols, 223 Adams St., Glendale.

Sunset 499

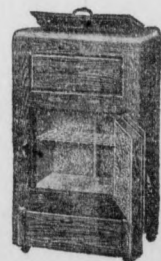
VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR WILL HAVE THEIR CLAIMS FOR INCREASE OF PENSION UNDER THE \$1.00 A DAY LIMIT LAW ATTENDED TO BY N. C. BURCH AT THE OFFICE OF THE TROPICO SENTINEL FREE OF CHARGE.

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Warm Weather Is Here

Why Not Have Cool, Fresh, Delicious Foods?



We carry a very high grade line of Refrigerators, which are well made. The insulation is far superior to all others. We can supply you with either zinc or white enamel lined.

Prices Range from \$7.50 to \$25

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Tropico

THE WAY OF A MAN

By EMERSON HOUGH

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(Continued from last week)

I do not wish to speak of what followed. For me a merciful ignorance came; but what that girl must have suffered hour after hour, night after night, day after day, alone, without shelter, almost without food, in such agony of terror as might have been natural even had her solitary protector been possessed of all his faculties—I say I cannot dwell upon that because it makes the cold sweat stand on my face even now to think of it. So I will say only that one time I awoke. She told me later that she did not know whether it was two or three days we had been there thus. She told me that now and then she left me and crept to the top of the ridge to watch the Indian camp. She saw them come in from the chase, their horses loaded with meat. Then, as the sun came out, they went to drying meat, and the squaws began to scrape the hides. As they had abundant food they did not hunt more than that one day, and no one rode in our direction. Our horse she kept concealed and blindfolded until dark, when she allowed him to feed. This morning she had removed the blanket from his head, because now, as she told me with exultation, the Indians had broken camp, mounted and ridden away, all of them, far off toward the west. She had cut and dried the remainder of our antelope meat, taking this hint from what we saw the Indians doing, and so most of our remaining meat had been saved.

I saw that her belt was drawn tighter about a thinner waist. Her face was much thinner and browner, her eyes more sunken. The white strip of her lower neck was now brick red. I dared not ask her how she had got through the nights, because she had used the blanket to blindfold the horse. She had hollowed out a place for my hips to lie more easily and pulled grasses for my bed. In all ways thoughtfulness and unselfishness had been hers. As I realized this I put my hands over my face and groaned aloud. Then I felt her hand on my head.

"How did you eat?" I asked her. "You have no fire."

"Once I had a fire," she said. "I made it with flint and steel, as I saw you do. See," she added and pointed to a ring of ashes, where there were bits of twigs and other fuel.

"Now you must eat," she said. "You are like a shadow. See, I have made you broth."

"Broth?" said I. "How?"

"In your hat," she said. "My father told me how the Indians boil water with hot stones. I tried it in my own hat first, but it is gone. A hot stone burned it through." Then I noticed that she was bareheaded. I lay still for a time, pondering feebly, as best I could, on the courage and resource of this girl, who now no doubt had saved my life, unworthy as it seemed to me. At last I looked up to her.

"After all, I may get well," I said. "Go now to the thicket at the head of the ravine and see if there are any little cottonwood trees. Aubrey told me that the inner bark is bitter. It may act like quinine and break the fever."

So presently she came back with my knife and her hands full of soft green bark which she had found. "It is bitter," said she, "but if I boil it it will spoil your broth." I drank of the crude preparation as best I might and ate feebly as I might at some of the more tender meat thus softened. And then we boiled the bitter bark, and I drank that water, the only medicine we might have. Alas, it was our last use of my hat as a kettle, for now it, too, gave way.

"Now," she said to me, "I must leave you for a time. I am going over to the Indian camp to see what I can find."

She put my head in the saddle for a pillow and gave me the remnant of her hat for a shade. I saw her go away, clad like an Indian woman, her long braids down her back, her head bare, her face brown, her moccasined feet slipping softly over the grasses, the metals of her leggings tinkling. My eyes followed her as long as she remained visible, and it seemed to me hours before she returned. I missed her.

She came back laughing and joyful. "See!" she exclaimed. "Many things! I have found a knife, and I have found a broken kettle, and here is an awl made from a bone, and here is something which I think their women use in scraping hides." She showed me all these things, last the saw edged bone or scraping hoe of the squaws used for dressing hides as she had thought.

"Now I am a squaw," she said, smiling oddly. "Yes, we are savages now." She looked down at me at length as I lay. "Have courage, John Cowles," she said. "Get well now soon so that we may go and hunt. Our meat is nearly gone."

"But you do not despair," said I, wondering. She shook her head. "Not yet. Are we not as well off as those?" She pointed toward the old encampment of the Indians. A faint tinge came to her cheeks. "It is strange," said she, "I feel as if the world had absolutely come to an end and yet—"

"It is just beginning," said I to her. "We are alone. This is the first garden of the world. You are the first woman; I am the first cave man, and all the world depends on us. See," I said—perhaps still a trifle confused in my mind—"all the arts and letters of the future, all the paintings, all the money and goods of all the world, all the peace and war and all the happiness and content of the world rest with us, just us two. We are the world, you and I."

She sat thoughtful and silent for a time, a faint pink, as I said, just showing on her cheeks.

"John Cowles of Virginia," she said simply, "now tell me how shall I mend this broken kettle?"

CHAPTER XIV. Till Death Do Part.

POOR indeed in worldly goods must be those to whom the discarded refuse of an abandoned Indian camp seems wealth. Yet such was the case with us, two representatives of the higher civilization, thus removed from that civilization by no more than a few days' span. As soon as I was able to stand we moved our little encampment to the ground lately occupied by the Indian village. We must have food, and I could not yet hunt. Here at the camp we found some bits of dried meat. We found a rugged and half hairless robe, discarded by some squaw, and to us it seemed priceless, for now we had a house by day and a bed by night. A half dozen broken lodge poles seemed riches to us. We hoarded some broken moccasins which had been thrown away.

For myself, weakened by sickness, such food as we had was of little service. I knew that I was starving and feared that she was doing little better. I looked at her that morning after we had propped up our little canopy of hide to break the sun. Her face was clean drawn now into hard lines of muscle. Her limbs lay straight and clean before her as she sat, her hands lying in her lap as she looked out across the plains. Her eyes were still brown and clear, her figure still was that of woman. She was still sweet to look upon, but her cheeks were growing hollow. Unless presently I could arise and kill meat for her then must the world roll void through the ether, unpeopled ever more.

I know not what thoughts came to her mind as we sat looking out on the pictures of the mirage which the sun was painting on the desert landscape. But finally as we gazed there seemed among these weird images one colossal tragic shape which moved, advanced, changed definitely. Now it stood in giant stature and now dwindled, but always it came nearer. We realized at last that it was a solitary buffalo bull, no doubt coming down to water at a little coulee just beyond us. I turned to look at her and saw her eyes growing fierce. She reached back for my rifle, and I arose.

"Come," I said, and so we started. We dared not use the horse in stalking our game.

I could stand, I could walk a short way, but the weight of this great rifle, sixteen pounds or more, which I had never felt before, now seemed to crush me down. She put her arm about me firmly, her face frowning and eager.

"Can you go?" she said. "No," said I. "I cannot, but I must and I shall." I put away her arm from me, but in turn she caught up the rifle. Even for this I was still too proud. "No," said I. "I have always carried my own weapons thus far."

"Come, then," she said, "this way," and so caught the muzzle of the heavy barrel and walked on, leaving me the stock to support for my share of the weight. Thus we carried the great rifle between us, and so stumbled on until at length the sun grew too warm for me, and I dropped, overcome with fatigue. Patiently she waited for me, and so we two, partners, mates, a man and a woman, primitive, the first, went on little by little.

"Go," said I, motioning toward the rifle. "I am too weak. I might miss. I can get no farther."

She caught up the rifle barrel at its balancing point, looked to the lock as a man might have done, and leaned forward, eager as any man for the chase. Lithe, brown, sinuous, she crept rapidly away, and presently was hid where the grass grew taller in the flat beyond. The bull moved forward a little also, and I lost sight of both for what seemed to me an unconscionable time. She told me later that she crept close to the water hole and waited there for the bull to come, but that he stood back and stared ahead stupidly and would not move. She said she trembled when at last he approached, so savage was his look. Even a man might be smitten with terror at the fierce aspect of one of these animals.

But at last I heard the bitter crack of the rifle and, raising my head, I saw her spring up and then drop down again. Then, staggering a short way up the opposite slope, I saw the slow bulk of the great black bull. He turned and looked back, his head low, his eyes straight ahead. Then slowly he knelt down and so died, with his forefeet doubled under him.

She came running back to me, full of savage joy at her success, and put her arm under my shoulder and told me to come. Slowly, fast as I could, I went with her to our prey. We butchered our buffalo as Aubrey had showed me, from the backbone down,

as he sat dead on his forearms, splitting the skin along the spine and laying it out for the meat to rest upon. Again I made a fire by shooting a tow wad into such tinder as we could arrange from my coat lining, having dried this almost into flame by a burning glass I made out of a watch crystal filled with water, not in the least a weak sort of lens. She ran for fuel and for water, and now we cooked and ate, the fresh meat seeming excellent to me. Once more now we moved our camp, the girl returning for the horse and our scanty belongings.

Always now we ate, bagging out the hump ribs, the tongue, the rich back fat; so almost immediately we began to gain in strength. All the next day we worked as we could at drying the meat and taking the things we needed from the carcass. We got loose one horn, drying one side of the head in the fire. I saved carefully all the sinews of the back, knowing we might need them. Then between us we scraped at the two halves of the hide, drying it in the sun, fleshing it with our little Indian hoe and presently rubbing into it brains from the head of the carcass as the hide grew drier in the sun.

We were not yet skilled in tanning as the Indian women are, but we saw that now we would have a house and a bed apiece and food, food. We broiled the ribs at our fire, boiled the broken leg bones in our little kettle. We made fillets of hide to shade our eyes, she thus binding back the long braids of her hair. We rested and were comforted. Each hour, it seemed to me, she rounded and became more beautiful, supple, young, strong—there in the beginning of the world. We were rich in these, our belongings, which we shared.

Hitherto, while I was weak, exhausted and unable to reason beyond the vague factors of anxiety and dread, she had cared for me simply, as though she were a young boy and I an older man. The small details of our daily life she had assumed because she still was the stronger. Without plot or plan and simply through the stern command of necessity, our interests had been identical, our plans covered us both as one. At night for the sake of warmth we had slept closely side by side, both too weary and worn out to reason regarding that or any other thing. Once in the night I knew I felt her arm across my face, upon my head her hand, she still sleeping—and millions of miles away among the stars, I would not have waked her.

But now behold the strange story of man's advance in what he calls civilization! Behold what property means in regard to what we call laws! We had two pieces of robe instead of one. We might be two creatures now, a man and a woman, a wall between, instead of two suffering, perishing animals with but one common need—that of self preservation. There were two houses now, two beds, because this might be and still allow us to survive. Our table was common, and that was all.

(Continued next week)

LIGHTNING BRAIN SAVES MAN'S LIFE

Only the coolness of Motorman Fred Volkhart prevented another fatal accident at Beaudry avenue and the Glendale tracks on Second street, early this morning.

Instead of serious results, Motorcyclist R. S. Walters, who is employed by a local motorcycle firm, escaped with a bruise over the eye and a sore shoulder.

The young man turned from Beaudry into Second street just as the Glendale flyer took the crossing. An approaching automobile crowded his cycle into the path of the flyer. The thing occurred very suddenly. Motorman Volkhart, instead of throwing on the full power of the air brakes, which would have caused the heavily loaded train to have slid upon the wheelman, first eased down his coaches and then locked the wheels tightly, a clever handling of the vital situation which stopped the train just immediately after the fender struck both wheel and rider.

Walters, at the shock, began to roll and was successful in escaping further damage than a few bruises. His wheel was injured but slightly.

Many passengers witnessed the dangerous predicament and, at the happy outcome were profuse in their praise of Motorman Volkhart for his lightning judgment and action.—(Express, May 12.)

Road Overseer, J. A. Light, attends to his rounds now-a-days on a fine new motorcycle. Catch him if you can.

Ed. Moniot is devoting himself to the mastery of the art of a worker in metals with Ashton the tinner.

Let your appreciative eye rest delightedly on F. B. McKenney & Son's window display, as well as upon their display ad in another column of the Sentinel.

Miss Stapleton of Central and Gardena, and William Wibeltz are assisting in the Davis Grocery under the direction of Noble Ripley, chief, in the absence of Mr. Davis who is attending the K. of P. Grand Lodge.

No handsomer or more completely appointed drug store is to be found in all Southern California than that of the Tropico Pharmacy. The new cases and glass enclosed cabinets are special attractions to the eye. Cooling drinks and ice cream dispensed at all hours.

TERSE CALIFORNIA NEWS

The Portuguese of Solano county are preparing to celebrate the festival of the Holy Ghost at Rio Vista with very elaborate ceremonies. This is the greatest holiday of the year to the peasants of Portugal, dating back to the "Dark Ages."

More than twenty minor offenders serving terms in the San Francisco County Jail were paroled at the regular meeting of the Parole Board held in Ingleside. The prisoners paroled are about half of those who made application. Four cases were postponed two weeks.

The little eight-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Simpson of Porterville, while playing in the street, was bitten in the face by a stray brown dog. According to the best evidence, the dog was rabid. The child was immediately rushed to a hospital and put under the Pasteur treatment.

Tulare is showing only passive interest in the strenuous efforts now being made by Visalia and Hanford to secure the State highway. The Visalia-Hanford proposal is regarded as outside of Tulare's concern, as all possible assurances have been made that Tulare will be on the highway.

Jack Callagart, recently sentenced to serve ten years for the murder of Gus Schumacher at Truckee, attempted suicide while confined in the County Jail awaiting trial. According to Charles Rickard, Callagart ran a hatch into his chest in the region of the heart in an attempt to penetrate the heart.

The Merchants' Association of Ukiah is planning to hold a hop festival during this fall. Ukiah has never held an annual festival, and there is a strong sentiment among the merchants in favor of such a yearly custom. Admission Day, being a general holiday, will probably be adopted as the time for the festival.

A deal involving the transfer of 24,000 acres of timber land in Mendocino and Sonoma counties has been consummated in Los Angeles. The property involved is that of the Empire Redwood Company, and includes besides the timber lands, logging roads, landings, huts, etc., in Mendocino and Sonoma counties.

Through the efforts of the traffic bureau of the Chamber of Commerce, the discrimination of 5 cents per 100 pounds against San Francisco and other California terminals in favor of North Pacific terminals on pig iron from the Birmingham district has been protested and will be removed in the next supplement or reissue of the tariff naming rates covering this movement.

Frank Leonard, arrested a few days ago at Vallejo by Detectives Gallagher and McPhee on a charge of burglarizing rooms in the Windsor Hotel, San Francisco, was identified as keeper of the Chinese gambling house at Salinas operated by the Hop Sing Tong, in which the Sney Sings shot four Hop Sings a few weeks ago. The Salinas authorities have asked that Leonard be held for them.

Garbage cans are something new in Oroville, and it is because of this fact that Jerry Donovan of Belden dropped a letter containing a \$5 bill into the one stationed at the Postoffice. Donovan is trying to trace the garbage man who got away with the letter. The can is painted white and is similar to the mail boxes in which papers are deposited. This, Donovan declares, caused his mistake.

The fourteenth annual convention of the California Grand Council, United Commercial Travelers, closed in Los Angeles with a ball, to meet next year at Sacramento. The convention declared against the unsanitary roller towel, the unwashed finger bowl and the short bed sheet. A committee will be named to confer with the Hotel Men's Association concerning legislation designed to remedy these conditions.

Mrs. Albert Salb of Redding has received word that Delbert Coffman of Portland, Or., has willed her nearly \$50,000. A few years ago Mrs. Salb, who was then residing in Portland as Miss Evaline Robinson, was engaged to marry Coffman. The engagement was broken amicably and in time she married Mr. Salb, a photographer. Coffman died recently and now it appears that by his will he left his former sweetheart a small fortune.

Bee Inspector Steves at Visalia has declared that all the Chrisman bees, which were recently condemned as being infected with European foul brood, were either in ashes or out of the county. Steves said that he had burned a part of them in accordance with the order issued by the court, and that the remainder, a whole carload, had been removed by Chrisman. Where the bees were taken, Steves refused to state, but he did say they were safely out of the county.

Mrs. Bertha Brooks, wife of A. Brooks of Caspar, who beat her small daughter to death, has been committed to the asylum for the insane at Talmadge. The woman was arrested on the charge of murder and taken to Ukiah for trial. It was evident that she was mentally unbalanced, and an inquisition determined that she was irresponsible and should be committed. Some time since her six-year-old daughter died of a trifling ailment. She did not take the child over the trolly and she was convulsed at

GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

Mrs. C. W. Norris of Chester, Ill., is being treated at a St. Louis hospital for an unusual affliction which has made her bones so brittle they break under the slightest pressure.

The hydrographic office at Washington has announced the changing of the transatlantic steamer lanes sixty miles to the southward of their present position as a result of reports of many icebergs in the present lanes.

A honeymoon journey by aeroplane is the programme of Claud Grahame-White, the English aviator, and Miss Dorothy Taylor of New York, according to an announcement made in London by friends of the engaged pair.

The Marconi Wireless Company has cabled the agency at Honolulu approving plans that were submitted some time ago for the construction of a wireless station at Oahu. The new station will be used for relaying trans-pacific messages and will be in operation in January, 1915.

After leading the police of half a dozen cities a chase across the continent and eluding capture for more than a year, Henry Allen, 33 years old, an artist and interior decorator, who said he lived in San Francisco, was caught in Philadelphia and held to await requisition on numerous charges of forgery.

A meeting has been called to arrange for the celebration of one hundred years of peace between Canada and the United States. The meeting will take place at Ottawa, Ont., on June 4th, and a committee will be organized to co-operate with the committee from the United States and Great Britain.

The announcement of the retirement of Premier Tang Shao Yi from the Chinese Republican Cabinet is reported to be imminent, according to a news agency dispatch from Tien-tsin. Serious apprehension is felt regarding a rising of Chinese troops in Tien-tsin owing to the dissatisfaction of the soldiers with conditions.

The Minister of Finance and the bankers representing the six powers—the United States, Great Britain, France, Germany, Russia and Japan, have arranged the terms of advances to the Chinese Government, totaling \$50,000,000, against treasury bills redeemable within one year by the proceeds of the loan. There will be supervision over the expenditures jointly by foreign and Chinese auditors.

A number of villages, including Balvanjies, Valaja and others in Transylvania, were practically razed and many of the inhabitants killed or injured by a cyclone. Out of 350 houses, 330 were reduced to ruins. Four bodies have been taken from the debris and the number of those injured is large. Other villages, including Craba, Ujfalva and Batonya were also greatly damaged by the storm.

The anti-child labor bill was passed by the lower house at Phoenix, Ariz., and sent to the Governor. The child labor bill amplifies the constitutional provision, which prohibits the employment of any child under the age of 14 years in any gainful occupation during school hours, and the employment of any child under 16, underground in mines, or for any occupation injurious to health or morals or hazardous to life or limb, or at night, or for more than eight hours a day.

The world's first baby boy to be born after his mother's death is now a patient in the Fordham Hospital, New York, full of vitality and apparently destined to a long life. The child was delivered by a Caesarian operation ten minutes after the mother had died of apoplexy. The boy weighed eight and one-half pounds. The case is said by prominent physicians to be without precedent and most startling as showing that life persists in the organs following the phenomenon of death.

Miss Lubin of California, daughter of the American delegate to the International Agricultural Convention, will shortly be married to Signor Silanzi of the Italian consular service. As the marriage of a Jew and a Catholic is impossible under the canon law, Miss Lubin changed her religion. The Pope has a special predilection for members of the Jewish religion and is almost convinced that their conversion to Catholicism will ultimately occur, since they are nearer the Catholic church than Protestants.

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, disheartened by obstacles that have prevented her divorce from Harry K. Thaw, is directing an effort to collect \$15,000, the amount of three checks given to her by her husband and his mother immediately after Thaw's commitment to Matteawan. Payment of these checks was stopped. With her beautiful baby boy, whose constant and devoted companion she has been since his birth in Europe twenty-one months ago, and with \$15,000 capital, she hopes to cut loose forever from Thaw, abandoning the \$5000 a year she long has received from him.

The Board of Insanity Experts of Boston, selected by Governor Foss to examine into the mental condition of Clarence V. T. Richeson, the former Baptist clergyman who is under sentence of death for the murder of Avis Linnell, subjected Richeson to the most exhaustive tests known. It doubtless was the most critical period for the prisoner since he received his death sentence in January. From the time he confessed to the murder of his former sweetheart, who stood in the way of his marriage to the wealthy Miss Violet Edmunds of Brookline, his counsel has been working to procure a finding that the prisoner was mentally irresponsible.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES

Three persons are reported killed, scores injured and property damage estimated at \$75,000 as the result of a tornado at Talladega, Ala.

Mrs. Anna Bagley, aged 89 years, fell into the fireplace of her son's residence at Headsburg and sustained burns from which she died later.

Jasper Westfall, City Marshal at Westfall, Or., was shot and killed by Asa Carey. It is alleged that Carey was intoxicated and was "shooting up the town," when Westfall attempted to arrest him.

Charles Marzyck, the Seattle cigar-maker accused of murdering the five members of the family of Will Showman at Ellsworth, Kas., October 13, 1911, has departed for Kansas in the custody of Sheriff R. W. Bradshaw of Ellsworth.

Two lives are thought to have been lost in an early morning fire at Santa Ana, which destroyed a building, the upper floors of which were used as living quarters by a number of Japanese, Mexicans and negroes. One body has been recovered. The loss was \$15,000.

Carlton Garretson, editor of Judge and Leslie's Weekly, was severely injured in New York when a horse which he was riding reared and threw him violently to the pavement. His neck was injured, his face and head badly lacerated and he sustained internal injuries. His condition is serious.

Albert Cook, a miner, 39 years old, died at Escondido as the result of burns received when four-fifths of his body was consumed by flames. Cook was engaged in boring a well and was using a portable forge for the metal work. His assistant, thinking there was no fire in the forge, poured distillate into it. The explosion that followed set Cook's clothes on fire.

William T. Wright, a widely known rancher of Santa Clara Valley, met a terrible death recently. After a search of several hours his body was found at the bottom of a 110-foot well on his place. He had evidently gone down into the pit to oil the pump, and it is believed that his clothing became caught in the rapidly revolving shaft. When found his clothes had been torn off his body and he was fearfully bruised about the head.

SAN FRANCISCO PRODUCE MARKET

Latest Conditions and Prices of Seasonable Products of California

FRUITS—Apples, per bx: Newtown Pippins, 4-tier, \$1.25@1.40; do, 3½-tier, \$1.25@1.40; do, 4½-tier, \$1@1.10; No. 2, all varieties, 50¢@65¢.

Cherries—Per bx: White, 50¢@65¢; Black, \$1@1.25. Strawberries—Longworths, per chest \$5@8; Banner, \$4@6; Malindas, \$3@5. Blackberries—Per basket, 10¢.

POTATOES—Per ctn: River Burbanks, \$1.35@1.40; Salinas Burbanks, \$1.50@1.75; Longworths Burbanks, \$1.60@1.82; Early Rose, \$1.50@1.75; Watsonville Burbanks, \$1.75@2; Oregon Burbanks, \$1.60@1.85; new Potatoes, per lb, 2½¢@3¢.

VEGETABLES—Tomatoes, per bx \$2@2.25; do, per crate, \$2; Garlic, 2¢ @3¢ per lb; Brothhouse Cucumbers, per doz, 75¢@85¢; Egg Plant, per lb, 7¢@8¢; String Beans, per lb, 8¢@10¢; Wax Beans, per lb, \$1@1.25; Green Peas, per sk \$1; Peppers, per lb, Bell, 25¢@27½¢; do, Chile, 20¢@25¢; Carrots, per sk, 40¢ @60¢; Celery, per crate, \$3@3.50; Asparagus, per bx, 50¢@1.60; Cauliflower, 50¢@60¢ per doz; Lettuce, per crate, 75¢@1.25; Rhubarb, per bx Strawberry, 60¢@65¢; do, San Jose, 90¢ @1; Mushrooms, per bx, 75¢@1.25. Onions—Yellow, per ctn: Oregon, \$3@3.25; Bermuda, \$2.50; Green Onions, 50¢ a bx; California, new, per sk, \$1.40@1.50.

HAY—Per ton: Fancy Wheat, \$18.50 @21; No. 1 Wheat or Wheat oat, \$16@19; No. 2 Wheat or Wheat oat, \$15.50@16.50; Choice Tame oat, \$17@19; other Tame oat, \$12.50@16.50; Wild oat, \$12.50@15.50; Stock Hay, \$10.50@11.50; Alfalfa, \$12@14.50.

FEED—Mixed Feed, per ton, \$25@27; Calumet Meal, jobbing, per ton, \$20.50; carload lots, \$19.50; Shorts, per ton, \$29@30.50; Rolled Oats, \$41@42; Modesto Alfalfa Meal, \$19.50 per ton, car lots; jobbing, \$20.50; Mealfeed, per ton, carload lots, \$19.50; jobbing, \$20.50; Oatmeal—Mill rates, in 20-ton lots, \$42 per ton; 10-ton lots, \$42.50; 5-ton lots, \$43; small quantities, \$43.50. Prices are subject to change without notice. Straw, per bale 50¢@75¢; Middlings, per ton, \$33@35; Bran, per ton, \$28@29; Rolled Barley, per ton, \$38.50@40; Cracked Corn, choice stock, per ton, \$43@44; Feed Corn Meal, choice grades, per ton, \$43@44; Coconut Cake, in lots of 20 and 10 tons, \$26.50; 5 tons, \$27; less quantities, \$27.50. Prices are net cash, mill rates, and are subject to change without notice.

POULTRY—Per doz: Hens, small, \$4.50@5.50; do, large, \$6@8; do, extras, \$9@11; old Roosters, \$4@4.50; young Roosters, \$9@10; do, full grown, \$10@12; Fryers, \$7.50@8.50; Broilers, large, \$4@4.50; do, medium, \$3@3.50; do, small, \$2.50@3; Ducks, old, \$5@6; do, young, \$7@8; Pigeons, old, \$1.50@2; do, young, \$2@2.25; do, Squabs, \$2@3; Geese, per pr, \$2@3; Turkeys, per lb, nominal.

GAME—Nominal; Belgian Hares, \$5 @7.50 per dozen.

DAIRY PRODUCE—Butter, 25¢; Eggs, 20½¢.

Tropico Interburan Sentinel

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N. C. BURCH, Editor and Publisher.
O. E. BURCH, Business Manager.

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Lines, 5 cents per line per issue. Minimum charge 15 cents, about 6 words to a line.

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"Entered as second class matter, August 19, 1911, at the postoffice at Tropico, Cal. (Tropico Branch Los Angeles, Cal. Postoffice), under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879."
Official paper of the City of Tropico, California.

CITY TRUSTEES
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A. O. Conrad, John Hobbs, Irving H. Oliver, Daniel Webster, City Clerk, S. M. Street.
City Treasurer, Stilian A. Brown, City Attorney, Frederick Baker, City Engineer, Ed. M. Larch, Street Supt., J. L. Fishback, City Recorder, Geo. C. Melrose, Township Justice, Geo. C. Melrose, City Marshal, James W. Gould.
Board meets every Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

TUESDAY, MAY 21, 1912

OFFER OF OWENS RIVER WATER

TO GLENDALE DISTRICT

DROPPED

TOLD TO FORGET IT

The disposal of surplus Owens river water is still held under consideration by the Los Angeles Public Service Commission; but to all appearances the matter of allotting any share of it to the easterly part of the San Fernando valley, which includes Tropico and Glendale, has been dropped, and we are virtually asked to "forget it."

It has become apparent to the Commission, no doubt, that west Los Angeles and the territory to the west and southwest of the city will need and will take it all. At least the gentlemen composing the Commission are confining themselves to the question of financing the construction of a distributing system for that territory to the exclusion of any other.

Something was said about a possible sale of a permanent right to Pasadena and the service of it by a main direct from the upper San Fernando reservoir through La Crescenta and La Canyada valley, which is a proposition very likely to materialize.

THE GLENDALE DISTRICT "NOT IN IT"

But no further mention is made of an allotment to the "Glendale District" or of the branch main to serve it as originally proposed. The bitter opposition with which the proposition was met in some quarters and local inability to bear the burden of it, have no doubt been the prime causes of its being dropped and ignored by the Commission.

In view of this state of the case, it becomes the duty of Tropico to drop and ignore the proposition also, and accept one or the other of the following propositions:

1. Become a part of the City of Los Angeles and cast its fortunes with those of East Los Angeles in all matters of public service, including water; or

2. Proceed jointly with Glendale to acquire the water of Verdugo Canyon and provide for the distribution thereof to the two cities, under Act 2632 General Laws of the State, and that a Conference Commission be appointed by the trustees of the two cities to formulate terms and plans therefor.

Which shall it be? In our judgment an answer should be reached without delay. If a majority favor becoming a part of Los Angeles let us have it decided that way, and as soon as may be, in order that the alternative step may be taken and worked to, if not decided that way.

From our personal point of view, we believe becoming a part of Los Angeles is best. But if in the judgment of the majority it is not, we stand ready to advocate joint action with Glendale to acquire the water of Verdugo Canyon and provide adequately for its distribution.

The City of Glendale has municipal jurisdiction over the canyon territory in which our water supply rises, and will see to it that the purity and excellence of it is protected. But the conservation and distribution of it belongs to the two cities jointly.

OF WHAT THE SUPPLY CONSISTS

In the Summer of 1896, the residents and property owners of this section of The San Fernando Valley were deeply concerned over the scarcity of available water at their only source of supply, in the Verdugo Canyon. That was the time to which Mr. Mulholland alluded to in his remark at Burbank, that he had known the time when the extent of the Canyon's supply of water was less than ten inches, or one twentieth of what is claimed for it, now. Of the surface flow of

the Canyon, that it was probably all there was of it. But it was a matter of common knowledge that the underflow of the Canyon was far in excess of the surface flow. Accordingly a scheme of development was started and a submerged dam for intercepting the underflow projected. The work was prosecuted in that year, 1896, on a volunteer assessment of about \$10,000, and continued, on an assessment of several thousand dollars more, until about the first of June, 1897, when the work was abandoned; not, however, before the trench for the proposed intercepting dam had been bulkheaded and some 35 or 40 inches of water developed and added to the surface flow, which brought the Canyon supply up to 60 or 70 inches; below which it has never since receded, but above which it has continued to rise until it is now a supply of about 200 inches.

The reasons for the abandonment of the dam, in its unfinished condition, were numerous, and either one of them was sufficient. But the principal one was the report of H. Hawgood, an engineer of the highest repute, to the effect that continuance of the work proposed to anything like completion would cost at least \$50,000, and probably two or three times that amount,—far beyond the means of the people to provide.

Besides this, there was a division of opinion as to the best way of doing water development in the Canyon, a difference that became factional and put an end to all further progress in the prosecution of the enterprise, and there the matter has been allowed to rest.

There is no question though but the bulkheaded trench across the Canyon wash just below the Park, served then to intercept the underflow of the Canyon and form an effective and valuable collecting gallery, which is doing efficient service in that capacity still. So that to acquire, conserve and distribute the water are the only matters demanding the attention of the two cities jointly, if that alternative is accepted.

We urge getting down to business on these matters.

GONE TO THE GRAND EMCAMPMENT

David Bardwell, one of Tropico's old-time residents, passed away the evening of the 18th, after a lingering, painful illness, leaving a wife, five daughters and many friends to mourn his loss. The funeral services were held, Monday, at 2 p. m. in the Christian Church, and interment in Grand View cemetery.

David Bardwell was born in Greenville, Pennsylvania, March 7, 1837, and after his marriage, 49 years ago, he and his family went to Omaha, Nebraska, to reside.

Mr. Bardwell and family came to Tropico to make their home 13 years ago, and through their kind and gentle manners endeavored themselves to their neighbors and associates in the daily walks of life. David Bardwell was a member of the N. P. Banks Post and proudly wore the button that proclaimed him a member of the G. A. R., and his death once more makes a gap in the army post of Tropico, that one-by-one is harkening to the last call, and laying down their arms—to sleep in peacefulness—while the battles of life are still being fought above their grass-grown beds.

"No sound e'er disturbs their repose, but calmly and sweetly they sleep, at rest, safe, secure from life's woes."

When death called the brave soldier he was attended by his wife, a married daughter, Mrs. G. A. McCarty of Riverside, and Miss Mattie Bardwell. His other three daughters, Mrs. Thomas Birmingham resides in Boone, Iowa; Mrs. Etta Birmingham, Des Moines, Iowa, and Mrs. Richard Paul, Edgemont, South Dakota. He also had thirteen grandchildren.

THE PASSING OF "AUNTIE SNOW"

After an illness of eight weeks, Mrs. Jane Snow died May 16, at her home, on Louise street, Glendale, and was carried to her final resting place, in Rosedale cemetery the evening of the 17th after the services held at the home, by N. P. Banks Womens Relief Corps, of which she was a member.

With the passing of "Auntie Snow," as she was familiarly known, a great void was left in the home, church, corps, neighborhood, and the hearts of myriads of friends; for she was beloved by all who knew her,—and her loss will be felt in all the walks of life where love and duty called her. Her life was full of activity, and devotion to those near to her by ties of blood; and next to her God she loved her Country and the Flag which represented it.

Her maiden name was Jane Randall Grinstead, born in Louisville, Kentucky, in 1841—and while still a child, her parents moved to Montgomery, Illinois, where she grew to womanhood.

Her father was a practicing physician, and as her sympathies were always with the afflicted, she took up nursing as a vocation, under her father's tutelage, and was his helper and his companion for many years.

When the Civil war enveloped the land, her heart was fired with patriotism, and the first thing she and her sisters did, was to make a "Flag" and float it above the roof-tree. Soon after it was unfurled, a company of soldier boys, who had been ordered to the front, came marching down from Richfield, Illinois, her father let them take the banner. The young girls went to work immediately, and made another, only to see it disappear, in a short time, given by the father to another regiment, on their way south.

By this time material, appropriate for a flag, was becoming scarce, and the next one they made, necessity compelled them to have stars only on one side; but it was a flag, and was kept floating until peace was declared. This emblem of her country was kept by her through all the years intervening, and was placed, by loving hands on her casket as she was borne to her last, long home.

In 1865, after the close of the war, she was married to Mr. Charles Snow, and went with them to Warrensburg, Missouri to make a home. There they resided until 1901, when they came to California, and settled in Tropico; going afterward to Glendale.

Her heart was in sympathy with all things patriotic, and she instituted "Colonel Grover Womans' Relief Corps" in Warrensburg—the first one there. This was twenty-eight years ago. Immediately after coming to Tropico, she united with N. P. Banks W. R. C. of this place, and was an active and greatly beloved member; always ready and anxious to do her part for the good of the Soldier Boys and the Order. She was for years, Chairman of the Relief Committee in Warrensburg—and also of N. P. Banks that looked after the Glendale part of the Corps, and she will be greatly missed in that work as in others.

Though friends who loved her will miss her kind ministrations and grieve for her loss, there is one left behind whose loss and sorrow cannot be conceived, and whose loneliness must be commiserated by all who know the care given by the wife to the husband, for years in his helplessness. For years, Mr. Snow has been a cripple, having to be moved from place to place, in a wheel chair, and this the faithful wife performed, always cheerfully, looking after his comfort and health.

Mrs. Snow leaves to mourn her loss, besides her husband, a daughter, Mrs. Nellie Hyer, (who will stay with her father), three sisters, two in Illinois, one in Seattle and one in California. The daughter, Mrs. Hyer, has three children, one girl and two boys, one married and with daughters of her own, thus placing Mrs. Snow in the rare list of Great Grandmother; a name which generally carries with it the idea of old age and decrepitude; but she was well and active, often walking a couple of miles to and from Corps sessions; and only last February she entertained 22 old friends from Warrensburg, doing all the work herself. Methinks those old-time friends, when the sad news of her demise reaches them, will bow in sorrow and grief when they realize that the warm hand held out to them in honest friendship, only a few weeks ago, will nevermore welcome them, until their barques, too, drift adown the "Ocean of Death," and until then her virtues, her love, devotion, charity and patriotism will be to all who loved

Miss Lottie Jentzsch, a San Francisco delegate to the Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Foresters, which met at Santa Barbara last week, was the week end guest of Mrs. W. E. Anderson, 100 San Fernando road.

Always something doing in Visor Lodge of K. of P. of Tropico. Monday night, May 27, open meeting and smoker for members and friends, gentlemen only.

OPPORTUNITY COLUMN

TO ADVERTISERS

This paper goes to press Monday afternoon. Advertisements should be filed early.

G. & J. TIRES, all sizes; prices right at TROPICO GARAGE, 116 So. San Fernando Rd.

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WANTED—To take goat's milk for baby. Phone number Gld. 47-J, or Mrs. Bridger, Gen. Delivery, Tropico.

FOR SALE—Handsome home in Tropico. Close to business section. Very cheap. Terms easy. O. E. Burch, agent. Tropico, Sunset Glendale 24-R.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for gents, 75 cents and up per week. Mrs. Geo. Baird, 525 Cypress St.

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WANTED — Unfurnished 6 room house in Tropico. See O. E. Burch, Sentinel Office.

FOR SALE—Cheap; one iron bed with new springs. Call at 540 N. Central Ave., Tropico, or phone Home 1773.

FOR SALE—Rhode Island Red and Ancona hens. Rhode I. R. and White Orpington chicks with the hen. Eggs for hatching. 315 W. Cypress Ave., Tropico, Calif. April 23-30, May 7-14

Subscribe for the Home paper, Tropico Interburan Sentinel. \$1.00 per year.

WANTED—2½ quarts of milk daily from neighboring cow—1008 Central Ave., Phone 51521, Los Angeles or address Burnham, 2769 W. 8th St.

WANTED—Girls at Glendale Laundry, experienced and non-experienced. Sunset 163, Home 723. Take Glendale car to Arden Avenue. Go 2 blocks West.

FOR RENT—A 4-Room House on Cypress Street, 2 blocks from car line. See O. E. Burch, Sentinel Office.

FOR SALE—A beautiful fresh cow. Apply to L. M. APPEBY, Home Phone 952; Res., Riverdale Dr. and Columbia St., Glendale, Cal.

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Excursions

May 29, 30

June 6, 7, 8, 13, 14, 15, 17, 18, 19, 20, 24, 25, 27, 28, 29.

July 1, 2, 3, 15, 16, 22, 23, 28, 29, 30, 31.

August 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 22, 23, 24, 29, 30, 31.

September 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 11, 12.

Fifteen days going limit.

Return Limit

October 31st, 1912.

FARES

Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo \$55.00

Omaha, Kansas City, Dallas, Houston 60.00

St. Louis, Memphis, New Orleans 70.00

Chicago 72.50

St. Paul, Minneapolis 107.50

New York, Philadelphia, Montreal 108.50

Toronto 95.70

Washington, Baltimore 107.50

Boston 110.50

Proportionately low fares from many other points.

Liberal stopover privileges.

SEE AGENTS

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Southern Pacific